



ATTACK

NO. 35

00770

60¢

JUL
82/CDC

**UK
20P**



OUR FIGHTING FORCES IN ACTION

ATTACK



00770



Chuck Tully '81

FROM THE TIME HE WAS DRAFTED IN FEBRUARY, 1942, UNTIL THIS MOMENT, PFC. DANNY HOAD HAD BEEN A MISFIT ... HE NEVER CARRIED HIS SHARE OF THE LOAD IN BASIC TRAINING, AT INFANTRY SCHOOL, OR WHEN HIS OUTFIT WAS SHIPPED TO EUROPE IN TIME FOR THE NORMANDY BEACH INVASION OF HITLER'S 'FORTRESS EUROPE' ON D-DAY, JUNE 6, 1944.

DON'T TELL ME TO KILL!

HE WAS SICK OF THE BATTERED, TORN BODIES OF G.I.S AND THE GERMAN IN THE SHELL-TORN CITIES AND TOWNS ... SICK OF THE SCREAM OF BULLETS THE EAR-SHATTERING EXPLOSION OF BOMBS ... SICK OF BEING TOLD TO ATTACK... "KILL THE ENEMY!" AND, NOW ... HE REBELLED!

YOU HEARD ME, SOLDIER! THERE ARE NAZIS IN THERE!
KILL TH...

**SHUT YOUR
FAT, STUPID
FACE!**

THEY'RE GONNA BE BURNED TO DEATH ANYHOW... THEY'RE ALL GONNA DIE... AND FOR WHAT?

ATTACK Vol. 6, No. 35, July, 1982.

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THEY KEEP
TELLING ME
SHOOT...
KILL THEM...
THROW THE
GRENADE...
USE THAT
BAYONET!



IT AIN'T
RIGHT... IT
AIN'T WHAT
PEOPLE ARE
BORN TO DO!

THERE
WERE NAZIS
WITH RIFLES
...ONE AIMED
HIS RIFLE
AT HOAD...
IT HAD A
SNIPER'S
SCOPE ON
IT AND HE
CENTERED
IT RIGHT
BETWEEN
HOAD'S
EYES...

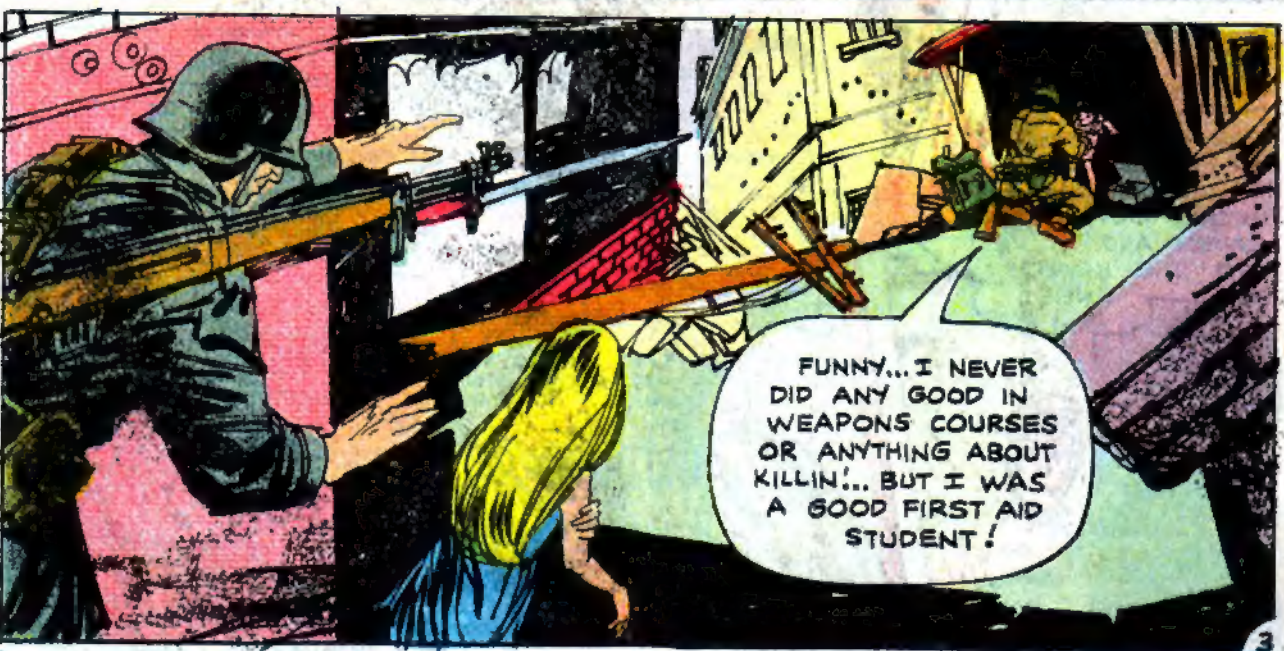
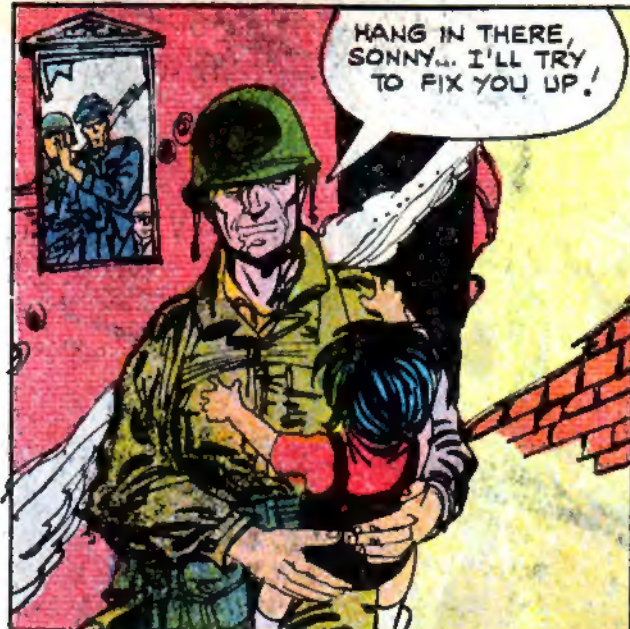


NEIN... NEIN
...THE AMERIKANER
IS CRAZY, A
SICK MAN!

SO HE
SURVIVED
A HUNDRED
YARDS
WHERE
OTHER MEN
WOULD'VE
BEEN
KILLED...
AND THEN
HE SAW
THE CRYING
CHILD!



HE'S BEEN
WOUNDED... THEY DON'T
EVEN SPARE THE KIDS...
NEITHER THE GERMANS
OR MY OWN GUYS
CARE WHO GETS
HURT!

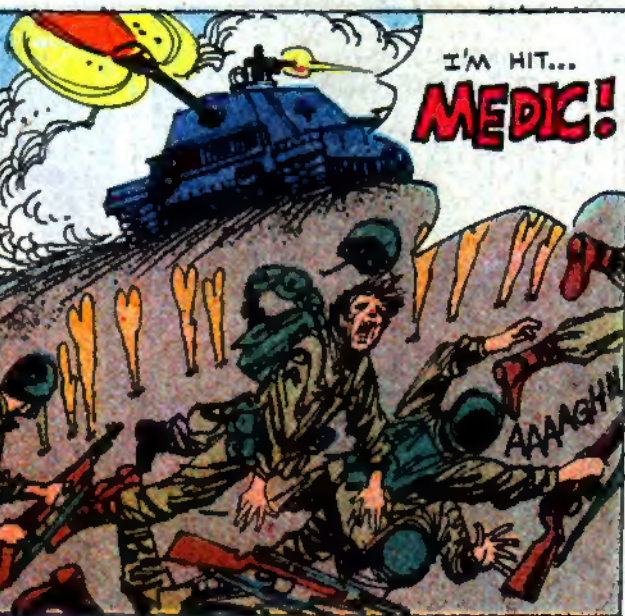


PFC HOAD TOOK CARE OF AT LEAST A DOZEN KIDS AND A FEW FRENCH CIVILIANS THAT MORNING... UNAWARE OR UNCARING ABOUT THE NAZIS IN THE BUILDINGS AROUND HIM!

THE GERMANS LET YOU LIVE, JOE, BECAUSE YOU ARE NOT A DANGER TO THEM... AND YOU ARE HELPING PEOPLE NO ONE ELSE CARES ABOUT!

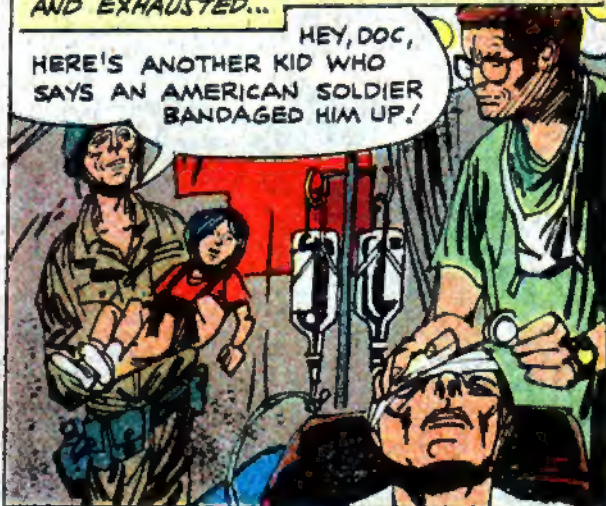


I'M HIT...
MEDIC!



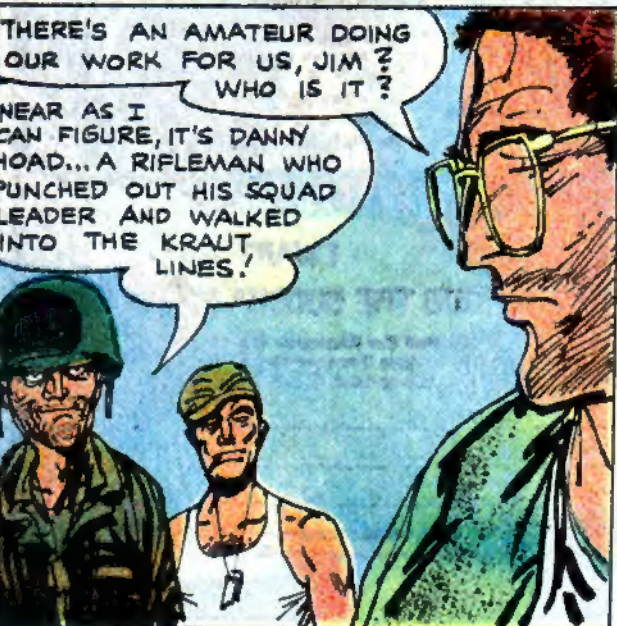
THERE WEREN'T ENOUGH MEDICS... THERE NEVER WERE IN BATTLE! THE MEDICAL TEAM WERE OVERWORKED AND EXHAUSTED...

HEY, DOC, HERE'S ANOTHER KID WHO SAYS AN AMERICAN SOLDIER BANDAGED HIM UP!



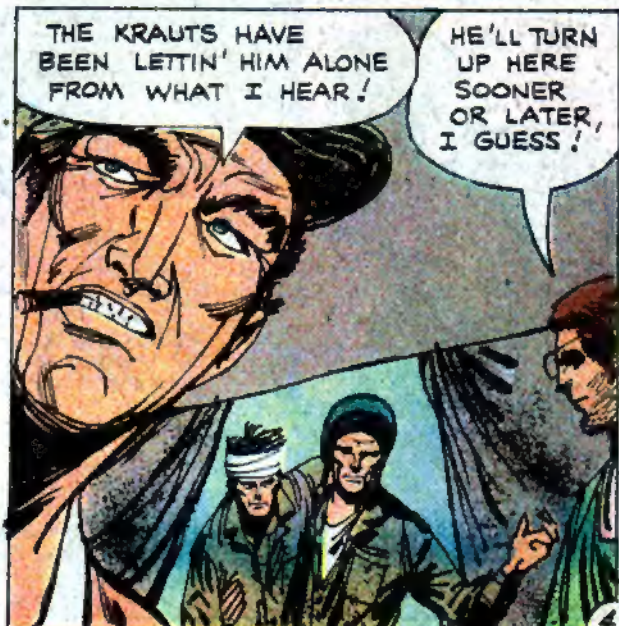
THERE'S AN AMATEUR DOING OUR WORK FOR US, JIM? WHO IS IT?

NEAR AS I CAN FIGURE, IT'S DANNY HOAD... A RIFLEMAN WHO PUNCHED OUT HIS SQUAD LEADER AND WALKED INTO THE KRAUT LINES!



THE KRAUTS HAVE BEEN LETTIN' HIM ALONE FROM WHAT I HEAR!

HE'LL TURN UP HERE SOONER OR LATER, I GUESS!

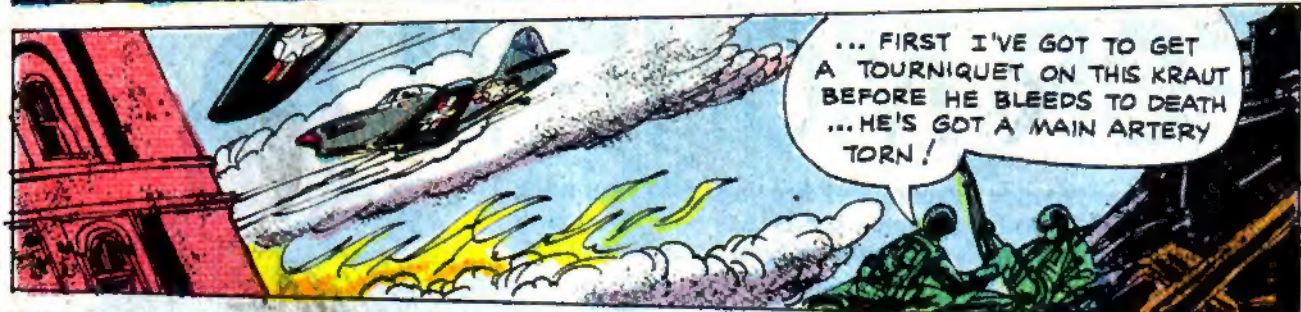


CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE



YEAH, I KNOW...
YOU NEED A MEDIC
RIGHT AWAY...

AAAHH,
IT HURTS!



... FIRST I'VE GOT TO GET
A TOURNIQUET ON THIS KRAUT
BEFORE HE BLEEDS TO DEATH
... HE'S GOT A MAIN ARTERY
TORN!



FINALLY, HOURS
AFTER HE
LOOSENED HIS
SQUAD-LEADER'S
FRONT TEETH,
PFC. HOAD
CAME BACK
DOWN THE STREET,
CARRYING A
WOUNDED CHILD...

THERE'S THAT
GOOF-OFF
NOW! I'M
GONNA...

SHUT UP, JAKE
... HOADS JUST DOIN'
WHAT'S RIGHT
FOR HIM!



HEY, CAPTAIN... HERE COMES
THE MYSTERY MAN!



SO YOU'RE THE
MISFIT I'VE BEEN
HEARING ABOUT!
HMMM... AND
ABDOMINAL WOUND
... DID YOU USE
SULFIDE UNDER
THE COMPRESS?

NO... I HAD A
GERMAN AID
KIT... THERE WAS
AN ANTISEPTIC
POWDER IN THAT
... I USED SOME
OF IT!

GOOD EMERGENCY TREATMENT, SOLDIER! YOU SHOULD'VE BEEN A MEDIC, NOT A COMBAT INFANTRYMAN!

NOBODY EVER ASKED ME WHAT I WANTED TO BE, DOC!

I DIDN'T FINISH HIGH SCHOOL... WHEN I GOT DRAFTED, THEY HANDED ME A GUN AND SAID 'KILL'... I NEVER WAS ANY GOOD AT IT!

HOAD WANDERED OUT AGAIN... AIMLESSLY, AS ALWAYS WITHOUT A GOAL OR A HOPE IN LIFE... AND SST. GRIMSHAW GRABBED HIM!

YOU ATTACKED A NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICER IN COMBAT AND REFUSED A DIRECT ORDER, HOAD! I'LL HAVE YOU COURT-MARTIALED!

THERE WERE OTHERS, MISFITS WHO WERE UNDER ARREST FOR EVERYTHING FROM THEFT TO INSUBORDINATION...

YOU GOOF-OFFS GOT JUGGED JUST IN TIME... THERE'S A BIG BATTLE COMIN' UP!

YOU CURDS WILL BE SAFE WHILE A LOT BETTER MEN ARE GETTIN' THEMSELVES KILLED!

THEY HEARD THE GUNS THAT NIGHT... THE WHIP-CRACK OF THE GERMAN 88 MM CANNON... THE ANSWERING BOOM OF U.S. 155MM HOWITZERS AND THE DIFFERENT SOUND OF THE 105 MM'S!

THE BIG BATTLE WILL START IN THE MORNING!

HOAD MIGHT'VE STAYED THERE... BUT THE CAPTAIN WHO'D TREATED THE PEOPLE HOAD HAD HELPED HEARD LATE THAT NIGHT WHERE HE WAS AND...

LOOK, MAJOR, I'M SHORT OF MEDICS... AND HOAD IS A NATURAL! LET ME HAVE HIM... TEMPORARILY, ANYHOW! YOU CAN COURT-MARTIAL HIM LATER ON!

ALL RIGHT, AL I'LL GIVE YOU A RELEASE ORDER ON HOAD!



HOAD, FRONT AND CENTER!

HOAD, YOU WANT TO BE ATTACHED TEMPORARILY TO THE MEDICS? WE'RE GOING TO NEED ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET TOMORROW!

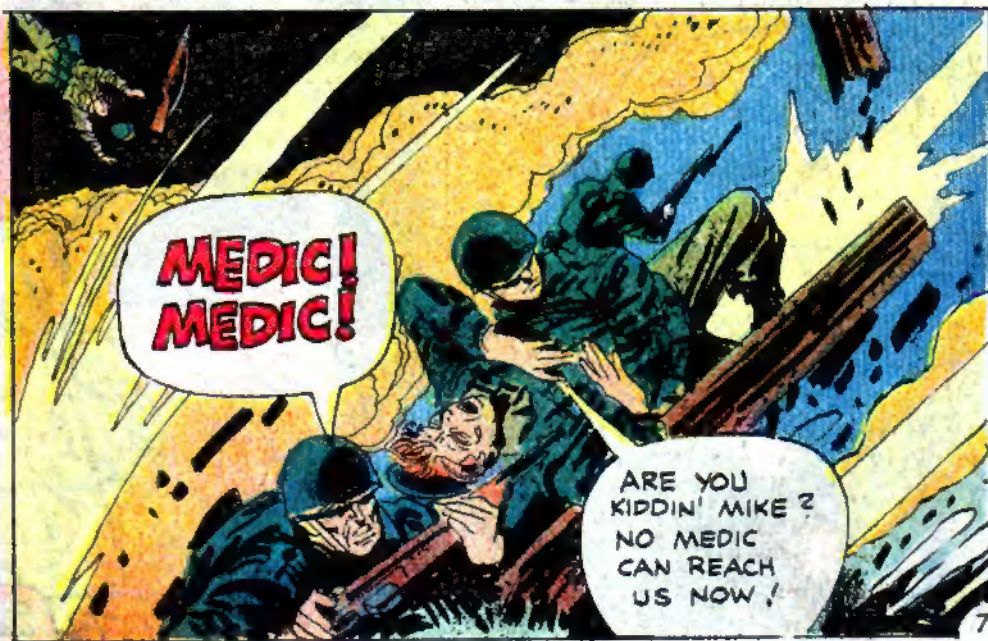
SOMEONE'S GOTTA DO IT, SARGE!



TWO MIGHTY ARMIES SMASHED HEAD-ON INTO EACH OTHER AT DAWN... MEN DIED OR WERE TERRIBLY WOUNDED...

**MEDIC!
MEDIC!**

ARE YOU KIDDIN' MIKE?
NO MEDIC CAN REACH US NOW!



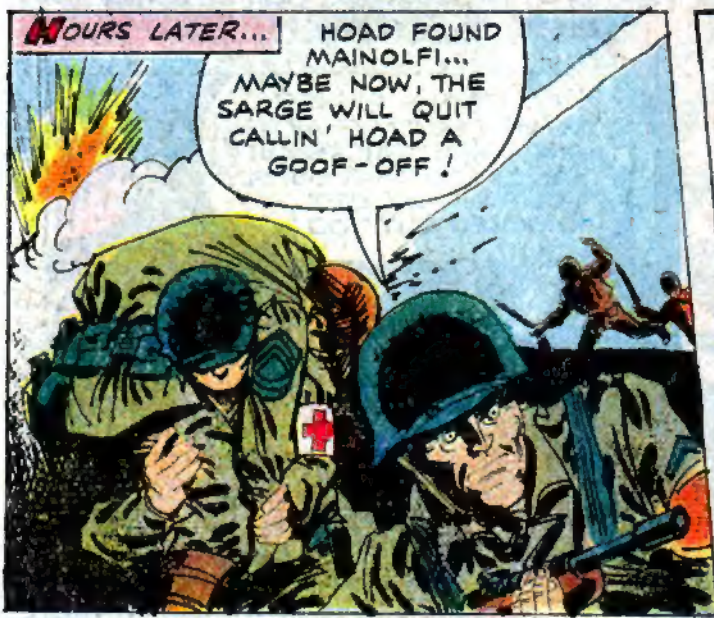


BUT HE WAS WRONG...LOOMING THROUGH THE DUST AND SMOKE OF BATTLE CAME A MAN WITH THE RED-CROSS ON HIS ARM... AND HELMET... THIS TIME PFC HOAD HAD MEDICAL SUPPLIES...

SEE? THESE GUYS DON'T CARE HOW BAD IT IS... THEY'LL ALWAYS COME OUT TO HELP US WHEN WE GET HIT!



MEDIC!



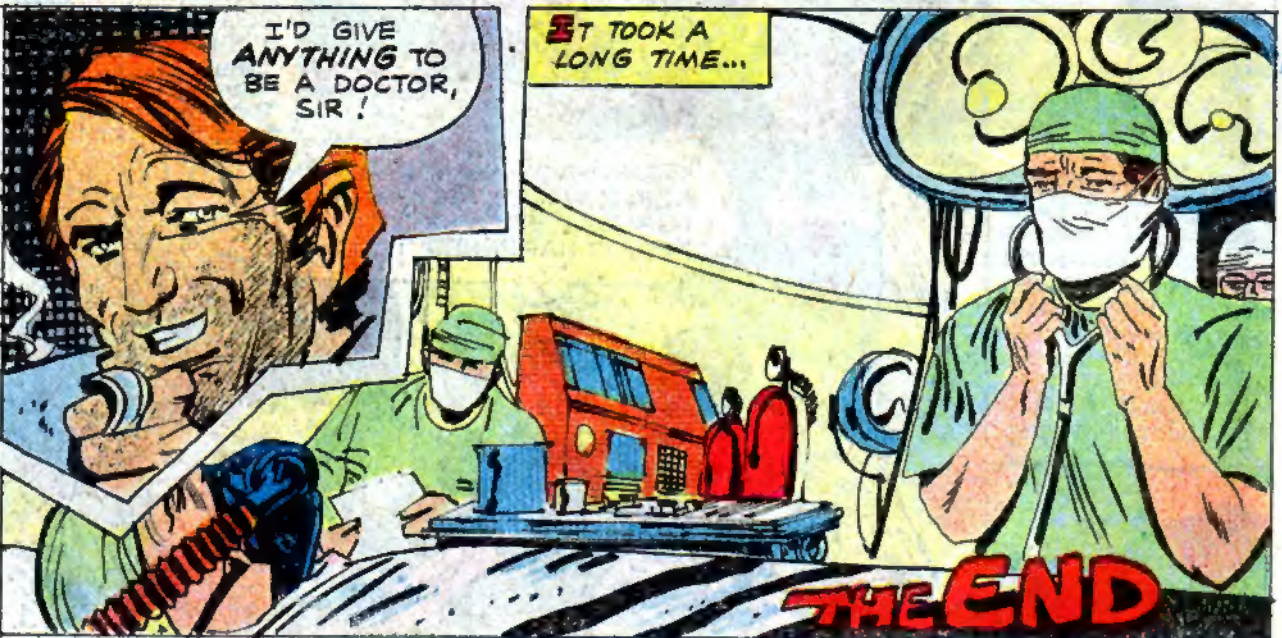
HOURS LATER...

HOAD FOUND MAINOLF!... MAYBE NOW, THE SARGE WILL QUIT CALLIN' HOAD A GOOF-OFF!



I WAS PRETTY GOOD IN SCHOOL UNTIL I QUIT IN MY SENIOR YEAR! I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I WANTED TO BE ANYHOW, KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

I THINK YOU SHOULD BE A DOCTOR, SOLDIER! THERE'LL BE EDUCATIONAL ASSISTANCE FOR VETERANS... IF YOU'RE WILLING TO MAKE THE EFFORT!



I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO BE A DOCTOR, SIR!

IT TOOK A LONG TIME...

THE END

IN MEMORIAM

WHEN NINETEEN YEAR OLD PFC LEWIS D. HURLEY WAS ASSIGNED TO A RIFLE COMPANY IN FRANCE IN AUGUST 1944, HE FOUND HIMSELF IN THE SECOND SQUAD UNDER AN EMBITTERED SQUAD LEADER, SGT. ROY LYSKOWSKY! THE SECOND SQUAD, THIRD PLATOON, ABLE COMPANY HAD BEEN TAKING A POUNDING...AND THE SQUAD LEADER WAS MAD BECAUSE REPLACEMENTS LIKE HURLEY WERE JUST CANNON FODDER...THEY USUALLY WOUND UP DEAD BEFORE THEY LEARNED THE GAME OF WAR!

GET YOUR HEAD DOWN, DUMMY! THE KRAUTS ARE USING REAL BULLETS TODAY!

THEY GOT US PINNED DOWN... WE CAN'T MOVE AND WHEN TRUCKS AND TANKS USE THAT SUPPLY ROUTE... THEY GET KNOCKED OUT TOO!

EDITOR
GEO. WILDMAN
SCRIPT
JOE GILL
ART
PAT BOYETTE /

SO THEY LAID THERE UNTIL DARKNESS CAME... AND LEW HURLEY BEGAN THINKING ABOUT HIS GRANDPA... NOW DEAD! HE COULD ALMOST HEAR HIS VOICE AND SEE HIM IN THE DARKNESS!

GRANDPA WAS IN FRANCE IN WORLD WAR 1... HE GOT A MEDAL FOR BRAVERY... HE TOLD ME JUST HOW IT HAPPENED TOO!

"THE GERMANS HELD THE HIGH GROUND NEAR A FARM..IT MUST HAVE BEEN A PLACE LIKE THIS..AND THEY WERE WIPING OUT GRANDPA'S OUTFIT! I REMEMBER WHEN HE TOLD ME ABOUT IT!"

THEM GERMANS THOUGHT THEY HAD US COLD TURKEY, SETTIN' UP THERE ON THE HILL, WITH US DOWN IN THE PASTURE LIKE SETTIN' DUCKS! I THOUGHT FOR SURE I WAS DEAD!

WHAT DID YOU DO, GRANDPA?



CLUNK CLUNK

"THE SHEEP KEPT GRAZING FURTHER UP THE HILL, MAINLY BECAUSE I WAS BEHIND THEM! IT TOOK HOURS - BUT I WAS PATIENT..."

"WHEN I OUTFLANKED THE BOCHE MACHINE-GUN, I STARTED FIRIN'! I WAS A GOOD SHOT..DID A LOT OF HUNTING WHEN I WAS A BOY!"

B- BUT GRANDPA... THERE'S NO SHEEP AROUND NOW!

...MUST BE SOMETHIN' GRANDSON ..IT'S BETTER THAN LAYING THERE JUST WAITING FOR THEM TO KILL YOU ALL!

HURLEY WORMED HIS WAY ACROSS THE GRASS! EVERY FEW SECONDS, THE ENEMY FIRED A STAR SHELL AND RAKED THE GRASS WITH BULLETS.. BUT HURLEY FROZE WHEN THAT HAPPENED!!

LIKE GRANDPA SAID... THERE MUST BE SOMETHIN' I CAN USE...



THE BARN SMELLED LIKE MOST BARNs .. HORSES AND COWS HAD BEEN HOUSED THERE .. PFC HURLEY USED A SMALL PEN LIGHT TO LOOK AROUND!

WHEELBARROW .. HAY IN THE COW STALLS .. IT REALLY SMELLS IN HERE!

I'M CRAZY .. LYSKOWSKY WILL CHEW ME OUT FOR COMIN' OVER HERE! HE'LL THINK I CHICKENED OUT!

HOLD IT, LEWIS! YOU'RE HERE .. THE GERMANS ARE UP THE HILL ... THEY WON'T EXPECT ANYBODY TO COME OUTA THIS BARN COME SUNRISE! SEE IF YOU CAN WORK SOMETHIN' OUT!

SGT. LYSKOWSKY DISCOVERED HURLEY WAS MISSING .. AND HE DID FIGURE THE KID HAD CHICKENED OUT DURING THE NIGHT! THEY'D LOST TWO MEN DURING THOSE HOURS .. ONE SERIOUSLY WOUNDED .. THE OTHER WITH A LEG WOUND!

I'M GONNA HAVE THAT KID COURT-MARTIALED .. HE'LL SPEND TWENTY YEARS IN THE STOCKADE FOR BUGGIN' OUT ON US!

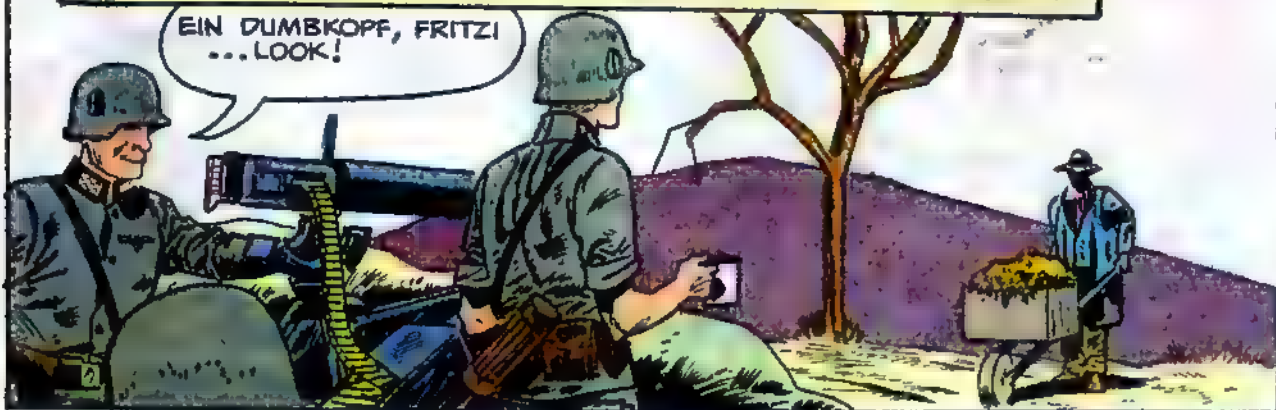
SARGE .. LOOK!

THERE WASN'T NO FARMER HERE, SARGE!

I KNOW .. I THINK THE IDIOT PUSHING THAT WHEELBARROW IS ... HURLEY!

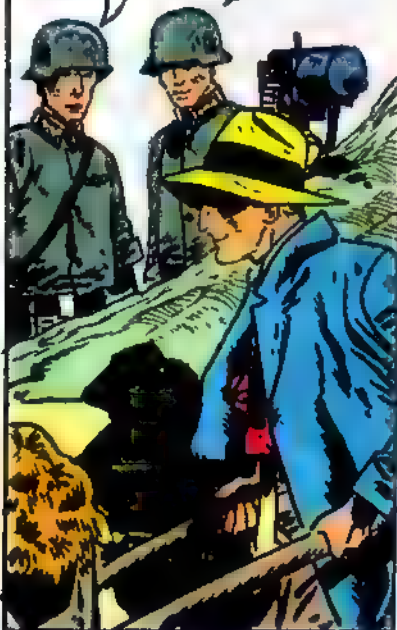
THE GERMAN SENTRY SCANNED THE PASTURE WITH BINOCULARS.. WHEN HE SAW THE SLOPPILY-DRESSED FARMER.. HE STARTED TO LAUGH !!

EIN DUMBKOPF, FRITZI
...LOOK!



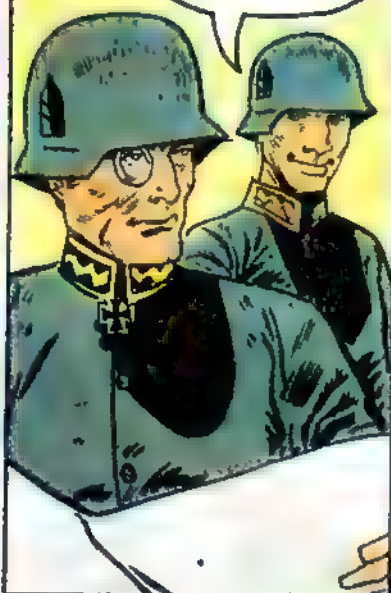
WAS IST
LOS? IN
THE WHEEL-
BARROW,
WHAT,
WOLFGANG?

HE CLEANS
THE BARN,
THE STUPID
FRENCH
FOOL!



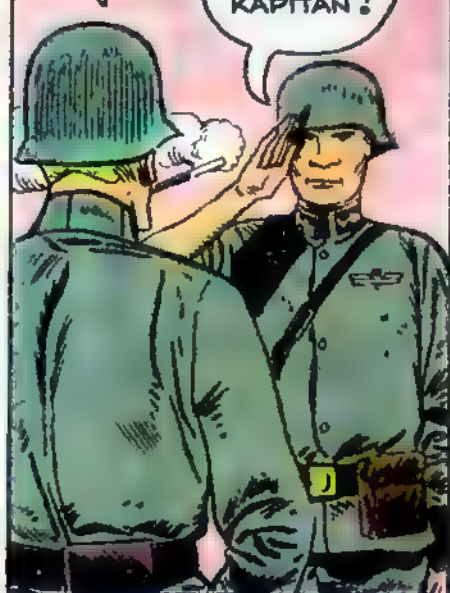
MAKE
REPORT,
KESSLER!

THAT FRENCH
DUMBKOPF
HAS WHEEL-
BARROW FULL
OF COW DIRT!
HE MUST DUMP
IT IN FIELDS
TO MAKE
RICH CROPS!



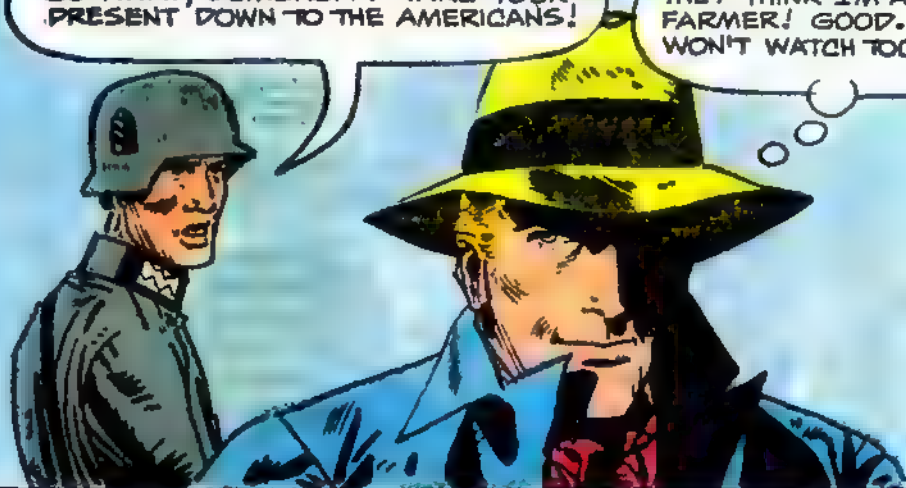
KEEP HIM AWAY FROM
THIS AREA! KILL HIM
IF NECESSARY.. BUT WE
HAVE NO NEED OF HIS
FERTILIZER IN OUR AREA!

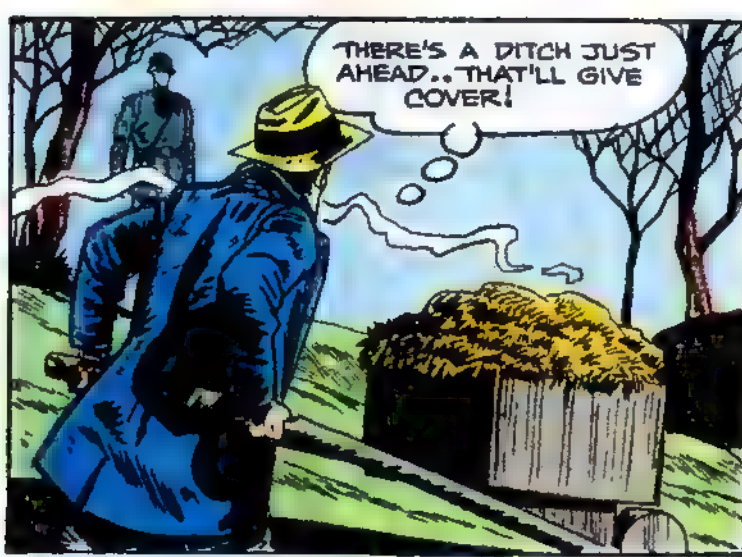
JAH WOHL,
HERR
KAPITAN!



GO AWAY, DUMBKOPF! TAKE YOUR
PRESENT DOWN TO THE AMERICANS!

THEY THINK I'M A CRAZY
FARMER! GOOD.. THEY
WON'T WATCH TOO CLOSELY!





THERE'S A DITCH JUST AHEAD.. THAT'LL GIVE COVER!

HURLEY DUMPED THE BARROW! HIS HELMET WAS BENEATH THE HAY... HE STRIPPED OFF THE JACKET AND COCKED THE MI QUICKLY... THE FIRST SHOTS HAD TO COUNT...

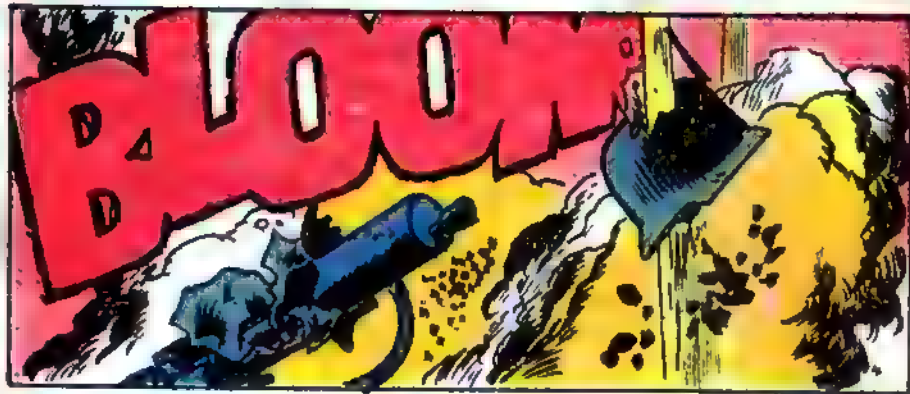


GOT THE GUNNER.. BUT I'VE GOT TO DO BETTER THAN THAT.. A GRENADE WILL DO IT!

POW POW



OVER THERE.. THE PIG WE THOUGHT WAS A FARMER!



AND AT THE BOTTOM OF THE HILL...



SOMEBODY REACHED THEM! HE.. IT'S THE KID.. IT'S HURLEY!



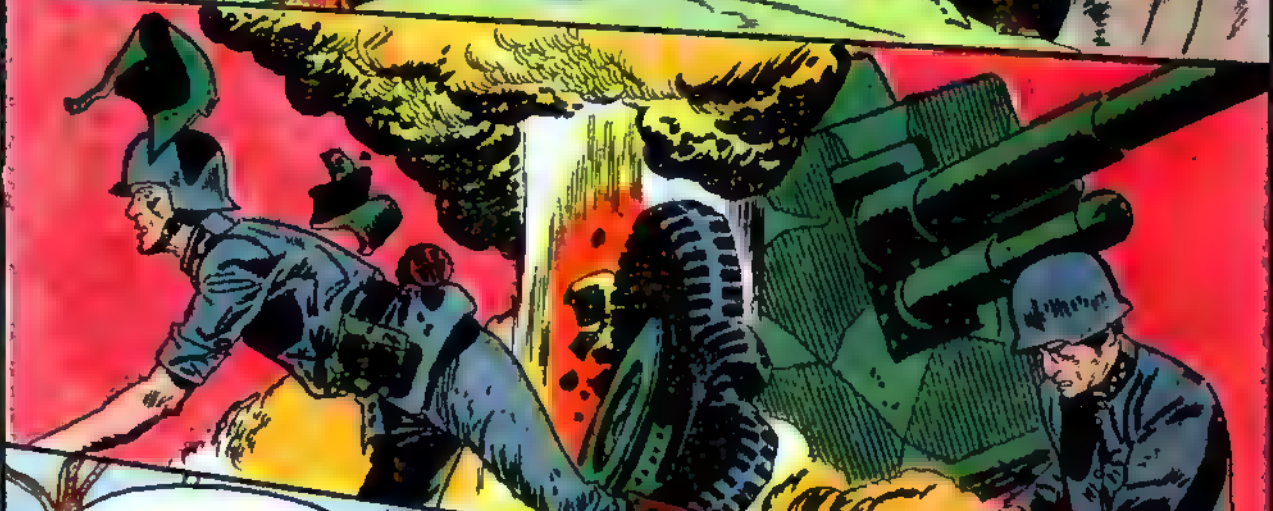
COME ON..THIS IS THE
ONLY CHANCE WE'RE GONNA
GET!



THERE IS ZIE
AMERIKANER!
FEUER!



HURLEY LOOKED
TOWARD AN ANTI-
TANK GUN.. ITS
CREW WAS
SWINGING THE
BARREL AROUND
TOWARD HIM..



LYSKOWSKY'S
BRINGING UP THE
SQUAD.. GOTTA
KEEP THE KRAUTS
BUSY!



SCHWEINHUND!

LOOK OUT, HURLEY!

SOMETHING DEFLECTED THE LUGER IN THE NAZI'S HAND... SOMETHING SAVED HURLEY'S LIFE IN THAT MOMENT!

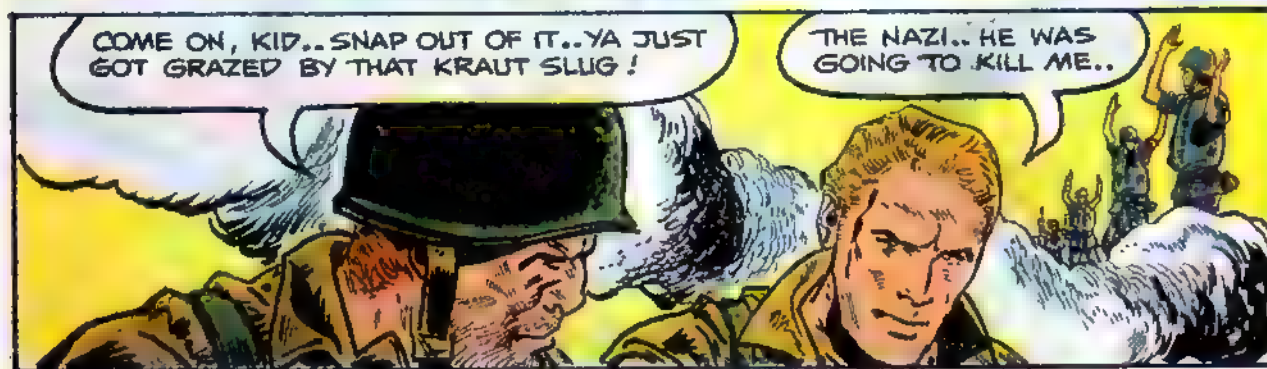


YOU WERE CLEVER... BUT YOUR CLEVERNESS WILL COST YOU YOUR LIFE!



THUD

AIEE



COME ON, KID... SNAP OUT OF IT... YA JUST GOT GRAZED BY THAT KRAUT SLUG!

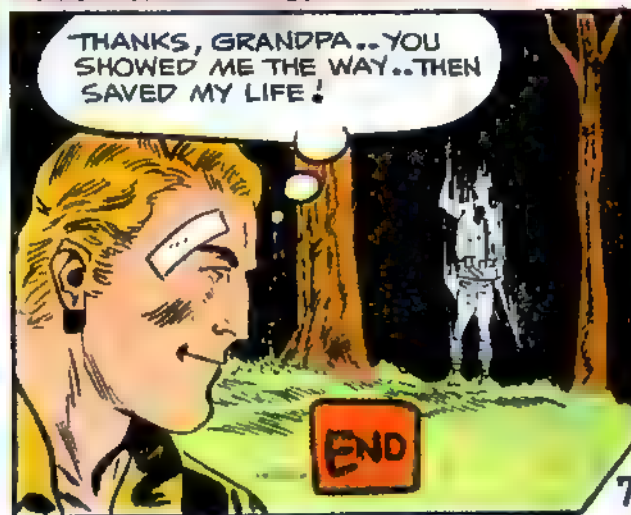
THE NAZI... HE WAS GOING TO KILL ME...



H- HE WAS KILLED BY A BAYONET .. BUT NOBODY WAS USING A BAYONET THIS MORNING!

SOMEONE WAS... AND I THINK I KNOW WHO!

YES, HURLEY KNEW... HIS GRANDFATHER HAD TALKED OFTEN ABOUT WARFARE IN THE TRENCHES... AND HOW EXPERT HE'D BEEN WITH THE BAYONET!

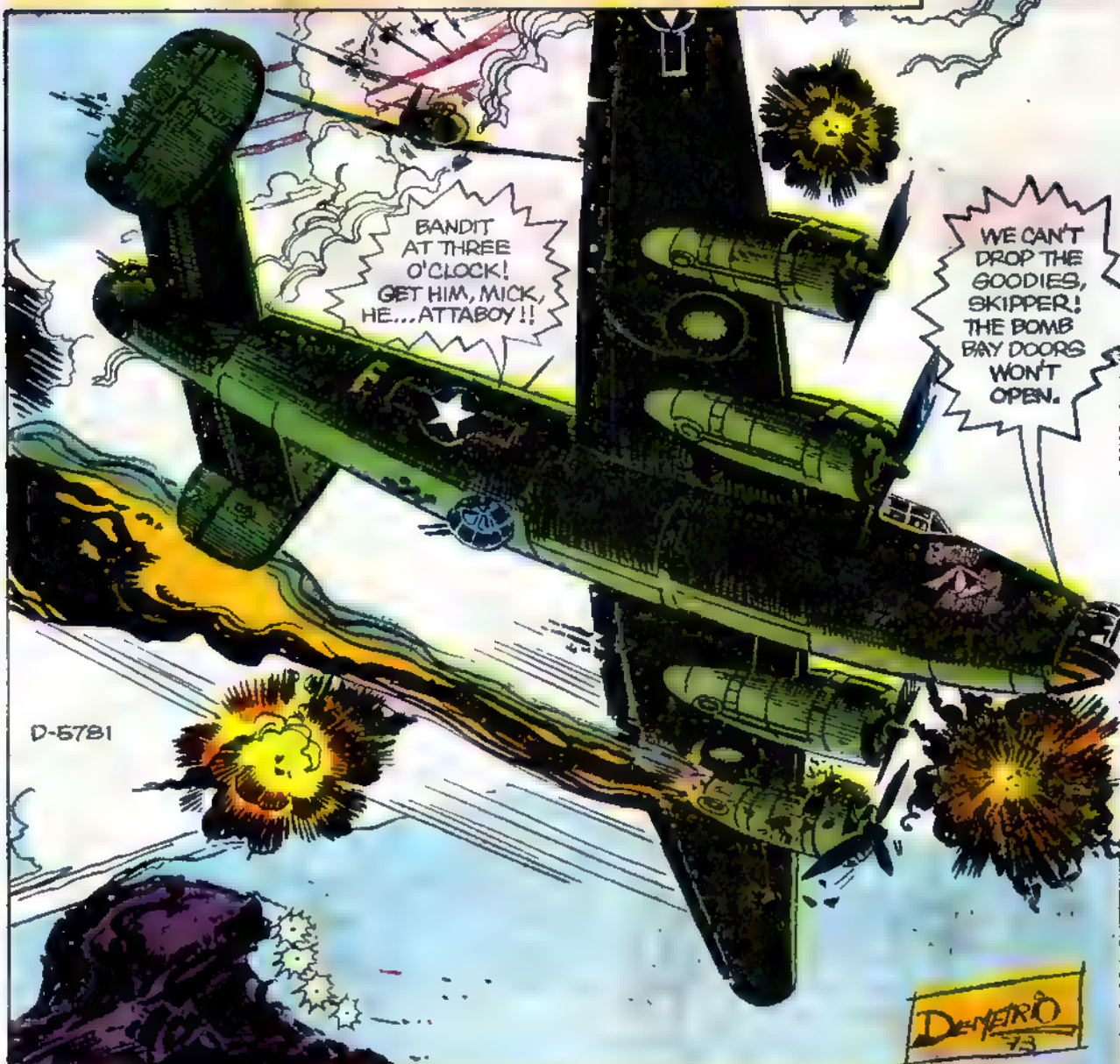


THANKS, GRANDPA... YOU SHOWED ME THE WAY... THEN SAVED MY LIFE!

END

NO WAY BACK

WHEN BENITO MUSSOLINI BROUGHT ITALY INTO WORLD WAR II AS AN ALLY OF HITLER'S NAZI EMPIRE, SICILY BECAME AN IMPORTANT MILITARY BASE! U-BOATS WERE DOCKED IN THE DEEP, HIDDEN HARBORS ALONG THE SICILIAN COAST... AIRFIELDS SWARMED WITH ITALIAN AND GERMAN MILITARY PLANES... AND THE NAZIS ESTABLISHED ONE OF THE MOST EFFECTIVE ANTI-AIRCRAFT SYSTEMS IN EUROPE ON THE ISLAND!



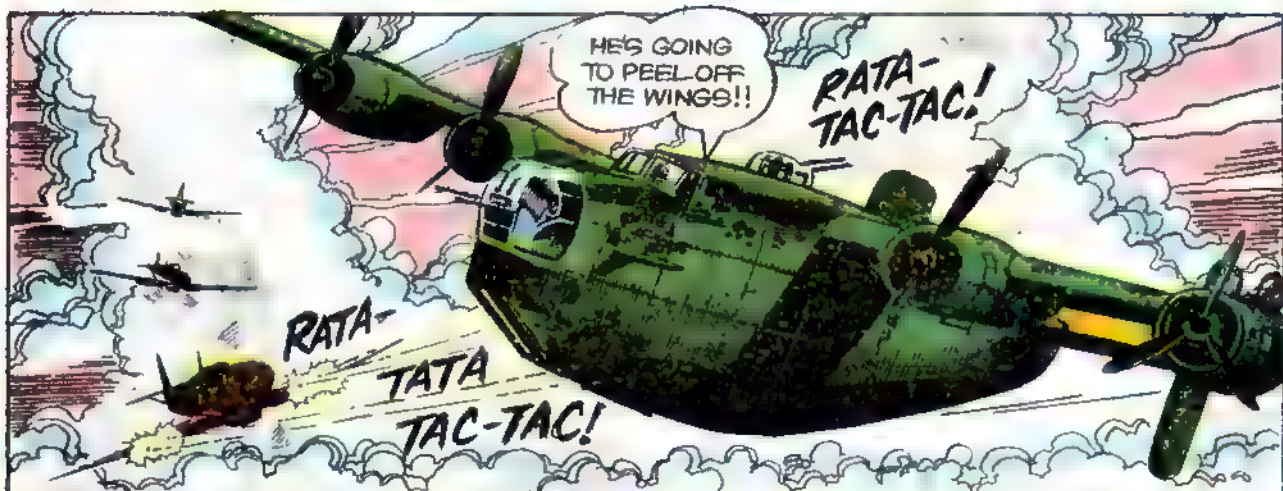
BANDIT
AT THREE
O'CLOCK!
GET HIM, MICK,
HE...ATTABOY!!

WE CAN'T
DROP THE
GOODIES,
SKIPPER!
THE BOMB
BAY DOORS
WON'T
OPEN.

D-5781

DENEIRO
73

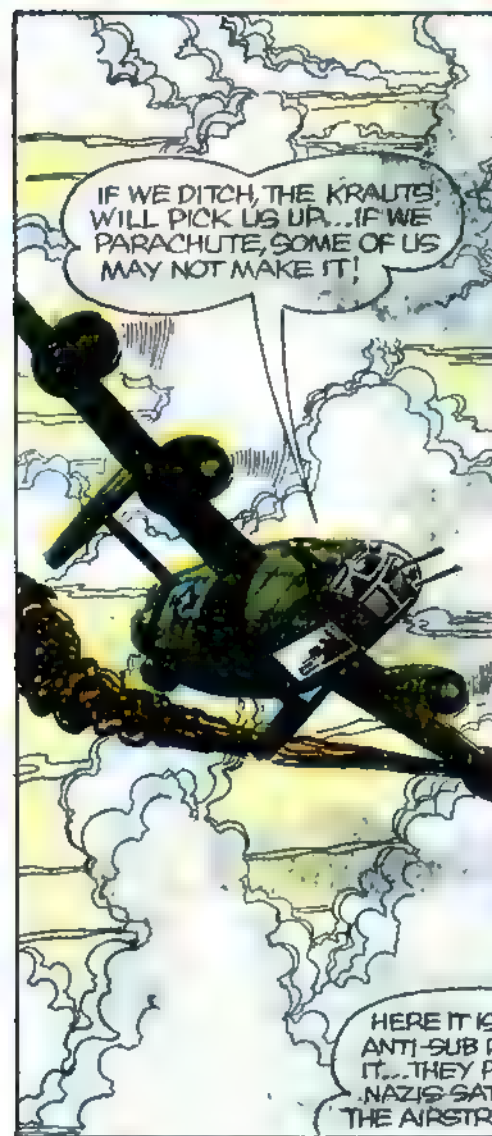
CAPT. BRENT X. HYLAND WAS IN COMMAND OF RUSTY ROSIE, A B-24 CONSOLIDATED BOMBER THAT FLEW TOWARD SICILY FROM A NORTH AFRICAN BASE IN MAY, 1943... HE KNEW THE NAZI DEFENSES WOULD BE RUGGED... AND HE WASN'T DISAPPOINTED!



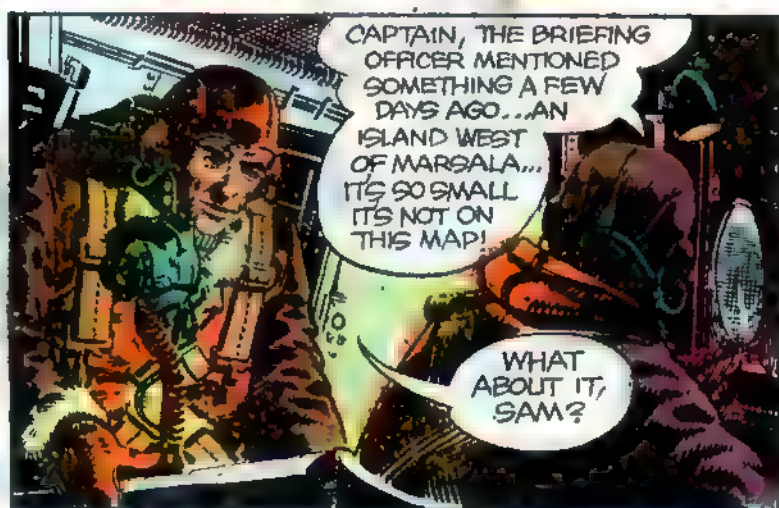


I HADDA SWITCH OFF
THE MAIN TANKS, SKIPPER...
WE'RE ON AUXILIARY NOW...
THE MAIN FUEL LINES
ARE TORN UP!

WE CAN'T MAKE
NORTH AFRICA ON
THE AUXILIARY TANKS,
SERGEANT!



IF WE DITCH, THE KRAUTS
WILL PICK US UP...IF WE
PARACHUTE, SOME OF US
MAY NOT MAKE IT!



CAPTAIN, THE BRIEFING
OFFICER MENTIONED
SOMETHING A FEW
DAYS AGO...AN
ISLAND WEST
OF MARSALA...
IT'S SO SMALL
IT'S NOT ON
THIS MAP!

WHAT
ABOUT IT,
SAM?



HERE IT IS...THE BRITISH HAD AN
ANTI-SUB PATROL GROUP BASED ON
IT...THEY PULLED OUT WHEN THE
NAZIS SATURATION-BOMBED THEM!
THE AIRSTRIP MAY STILL BE USABLE!



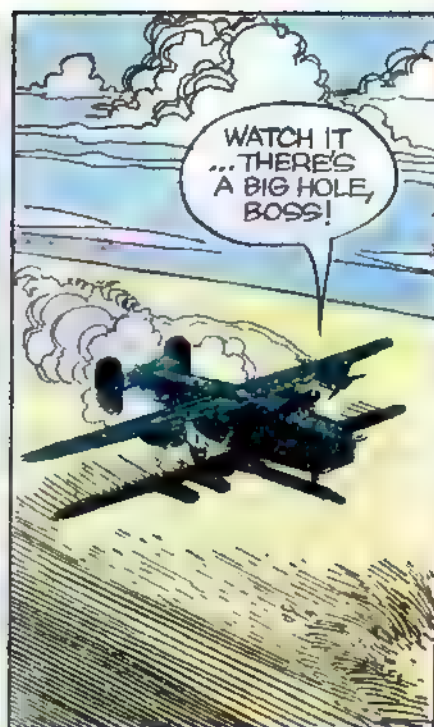
THEY PLOTTED A COURSE TO
THE TINY ISLAND...WITH THE
ENGINE THROTTLED BACK,
CONSERVING FUEL...

THERE'S THE
ISLAND, SKIPPER...
I CAN SEE THE
AIRSTRIP!

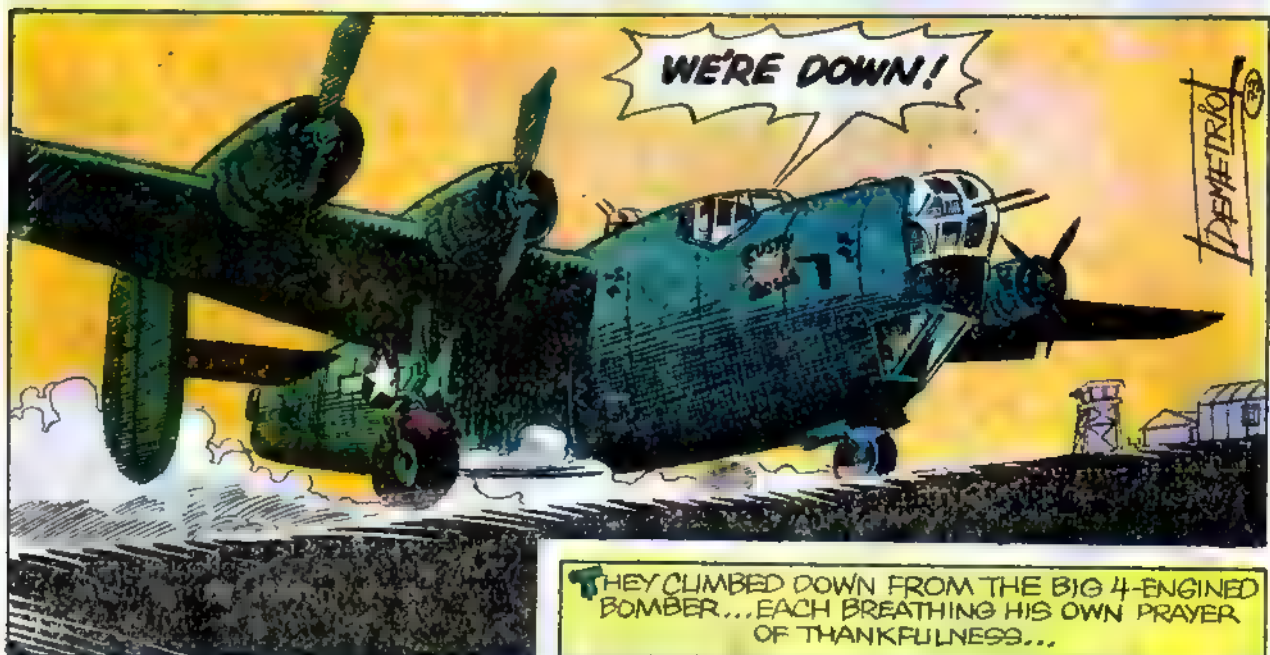


WHEELS
DOWN,
SAM!

GEARS
DOWN AND
LOCKED,
SKIPPER!

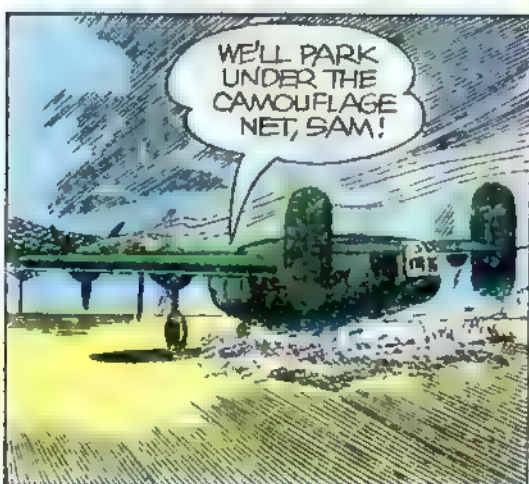


WATCH IT
...THERE'S
A BIG HOLE,
BOSS!

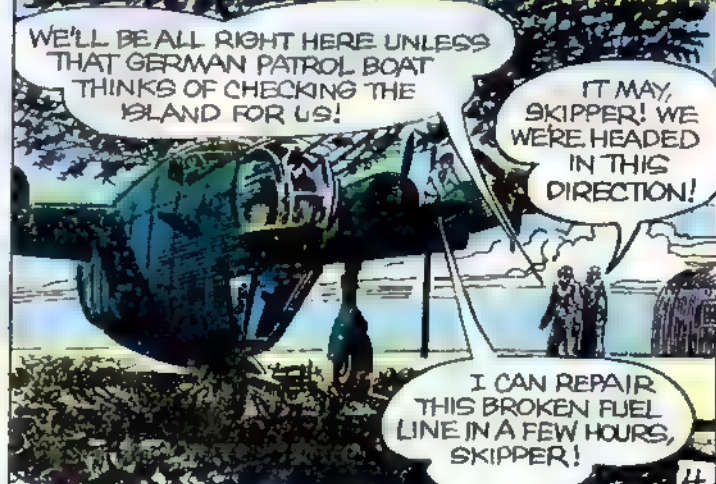


WE'RE DOWN!

THEY CLIMBED DOWN FROM THE BIG 4-ENGINE
BOMBER...EACH BREATHING HIS OWN PRAYER
OF THANKFULNESS...



WE'LL PARK
UNDER THE
CAMOUFLAGE
NET, SAM!



WE'LL BE ALL RIGHT HERE UNLESS
THAT GERMAN PATROL BOAT
THINKS OF CHECKING THE
ISLAND FOR US!

IT MAY,
SKIPPER! WE
WERE HEADED
IN THIS
DIRECTION!

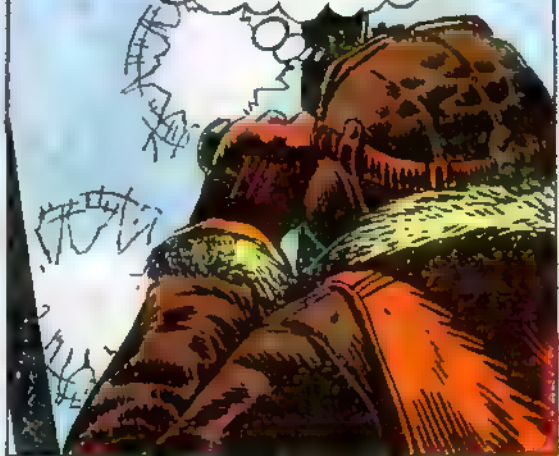
I CAN REPAIR
THIS BROKEN FUEL
LINE IN A FEW HOURS,
SKIPPER!

THAT WAS MID-AFTERNOON...AT ABOUT FOUR PM
A GERMAN PATROL PLANE DRONED SOUTHWARD,
BANKING TO CROSS THE ISLAND, AND THE
LIBERATOR CREW HELD THEIR BREATH...

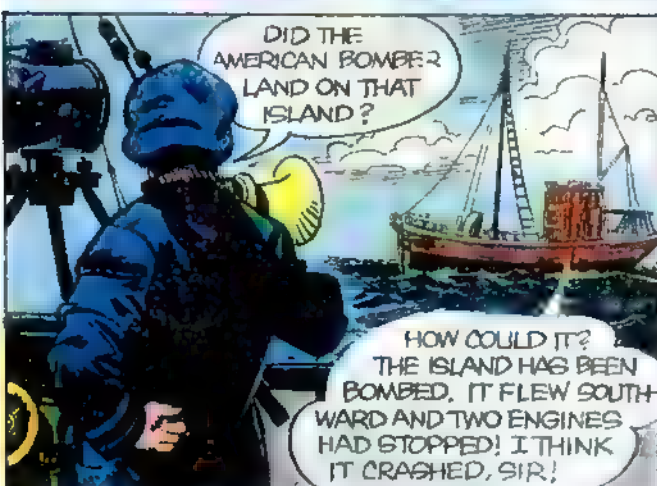


HE'S
GOING OVER...
HE DIDN'T
SPOT US,
SKIPPER!

THE KRAUT PATROL
BOAT IS ABOUT TWO
MILES WEST...
HEADED THIS WAY!



DID THE
AMERICAN BOMBER
LAND ON THAT
ISLAND?



HOW COULD IT?
THE ISLAND HAS BEEN
BOMBED. IT FLEW SOUTH
WARD AND TWO ENGINES
HAD STOPPED! I THINK
IT CRASHED, SIR!

I CANNOT DO
MUCH TO BEAT
THE GERMANS...
BUT THIS TIME I
THINK I DID A
REAL SERVICE
FOR FREEDOM!



THAT
FISHERMAN IS
GONNA LAND, SIR!
SHOULD WE FIRE A
COUPLE SHOTS AND
SCARE HIM OFF?





HELLO, YANK!
I KNOW YOU ARE UP
THERE! I, ANDREO,
WANT TO BE YOUR
FRIEND!

COME UP,
ANDREO...



I'M CAPTAIN BRENT
HYLAND, ANDREO!
I SAW YOU WAVE OFF
THE NAZIS... THANKS!

I
HATE
THE
NAZIS,
CAPTAIN!
THEY
ARE VERY
BAD!



WE WERE ON A BOMBING RUN TO
SICILY BUT WE DIDN'T REACH THE TARGET!
FROM WHAT I HEAR,
THE AMMO DUMP IS SO
WELL HIDDEN WE
WOULDN'T HIT IT
ANYHOW!



YOU WOULD NEVER FIND
IT WITHOUT HELP! THE
BUILDINGS IN WHICH THEY
ARE STORED LOOK LIKE
GRAIN FIELDS! I SAW
THEM WHEN THEY WERE
BEING BUILT!



I FIXED THE
BROKEN FUEL LINES, SIR...
...AND LOCATED THE SHORT
IN THE BOMB BAY
CIRCUIT! IT'S ALL
SET NOW!



WHAT BEAUTY!
IF THESE WERE
DROPPED ON THOSE
PLACES I KNOW...
THERE WOULD BE
NOTHING BUT A GREAT
HOLE IN THE GROUND!

WE'VE LOST A LOT OF PLANES AND MEN...
THEY'LL KEEP SENDING US BACK TILL
WE GET IT! DO YOU THINK
YOU COULD FIND THAT
DUMP FROM THE AIR...
LIKE TOMORROW AT
DAWN?

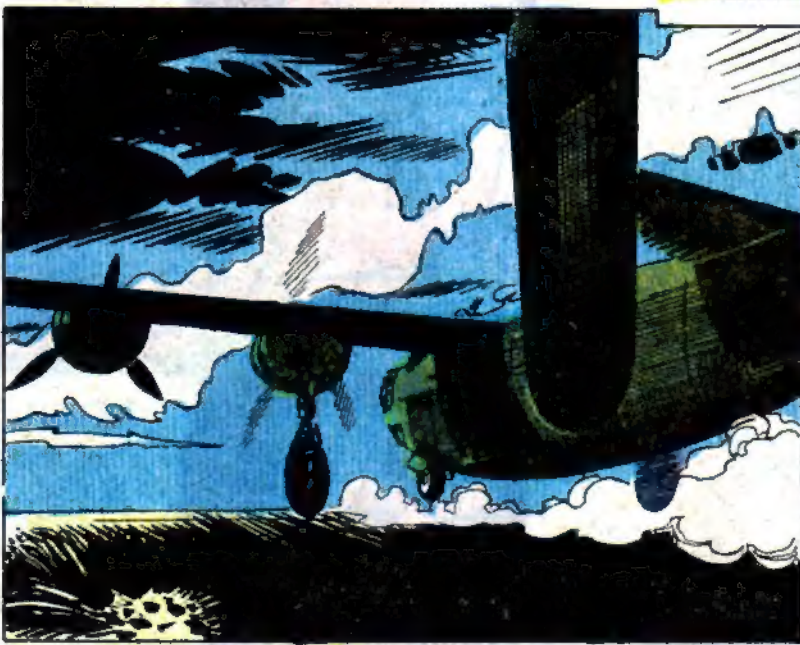


YES, YES,
CAPTAIN... I WOULD
DO ANYTHING TO
DEFEAT THE NAZIS!

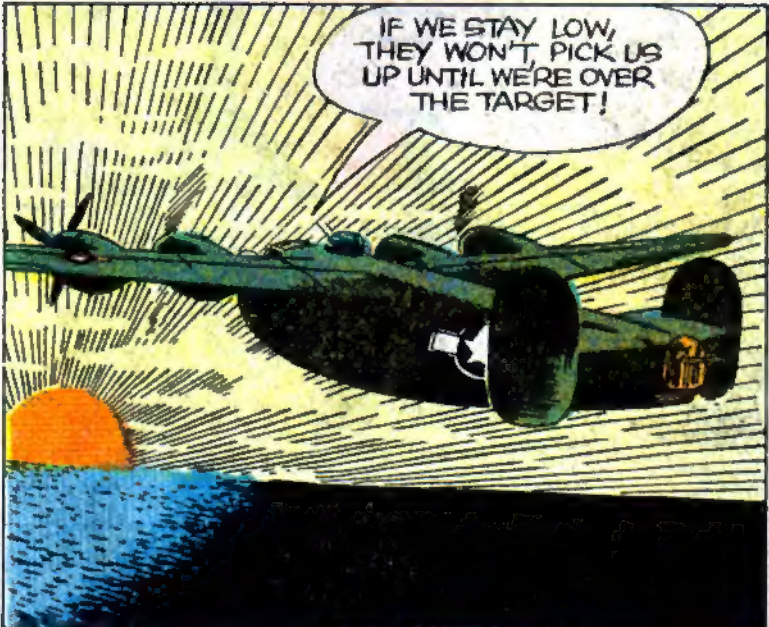
THE RUNWAY WAS POCK-MARKED WITH
SHELL HOLES AND BOMB CRATERS...
BUT CAPTAIN HYLAND WALKED THE
LENGTH OF IT PLANNING THE SAFEST
ROUTE! AT DAWN HE WAS READY...



WE'RE TAKING
OFF WITH THREE
ENGINES AND A
FULL BOMB
LOAD!!
FASTEN
YOUR SEAT
BELTS... AND
PRAY!



MADE IT!!

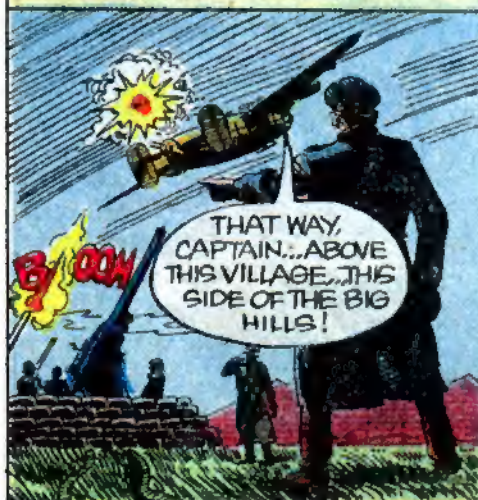


IF WE STAY LOW,
THEY WON'T PICK US
UP UNTIL WE'RE OVER
THE TARGET!



ACHTUNG!!
AMERIKANER
BOMBER!

THE GERMAN AIR DEFENSES
REACTED TOO LATE...THE
LIBERATOR WAS PAST BEFORE
THEY COULD OPEN FIRE...



THAT WAY,
CAPTAIN...ABOVE
THIS VILLAGE...THIS
SIDE OF THE BIG
HILLS!

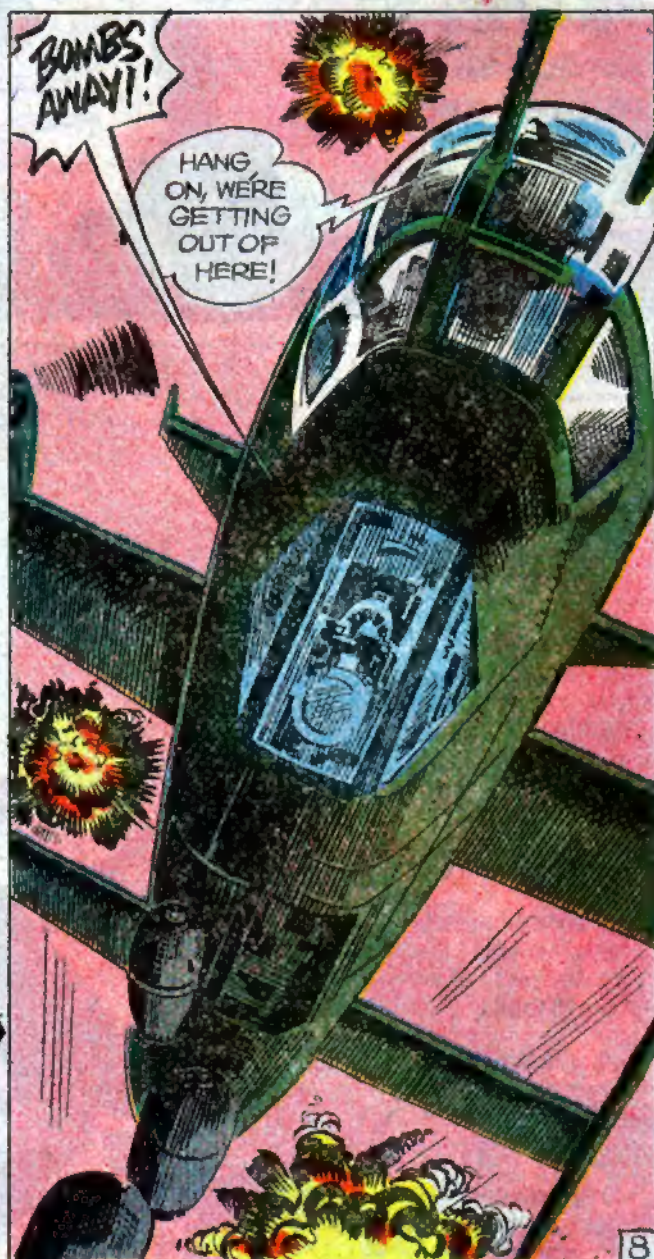


THERE,
SIGNORE...
YOU SEE
THOSE
FIELDS?



MEIN
GOTT!

BOMB BAY
DOORS OPEN,
SKIPPER...
READY TO
UNLOAD!

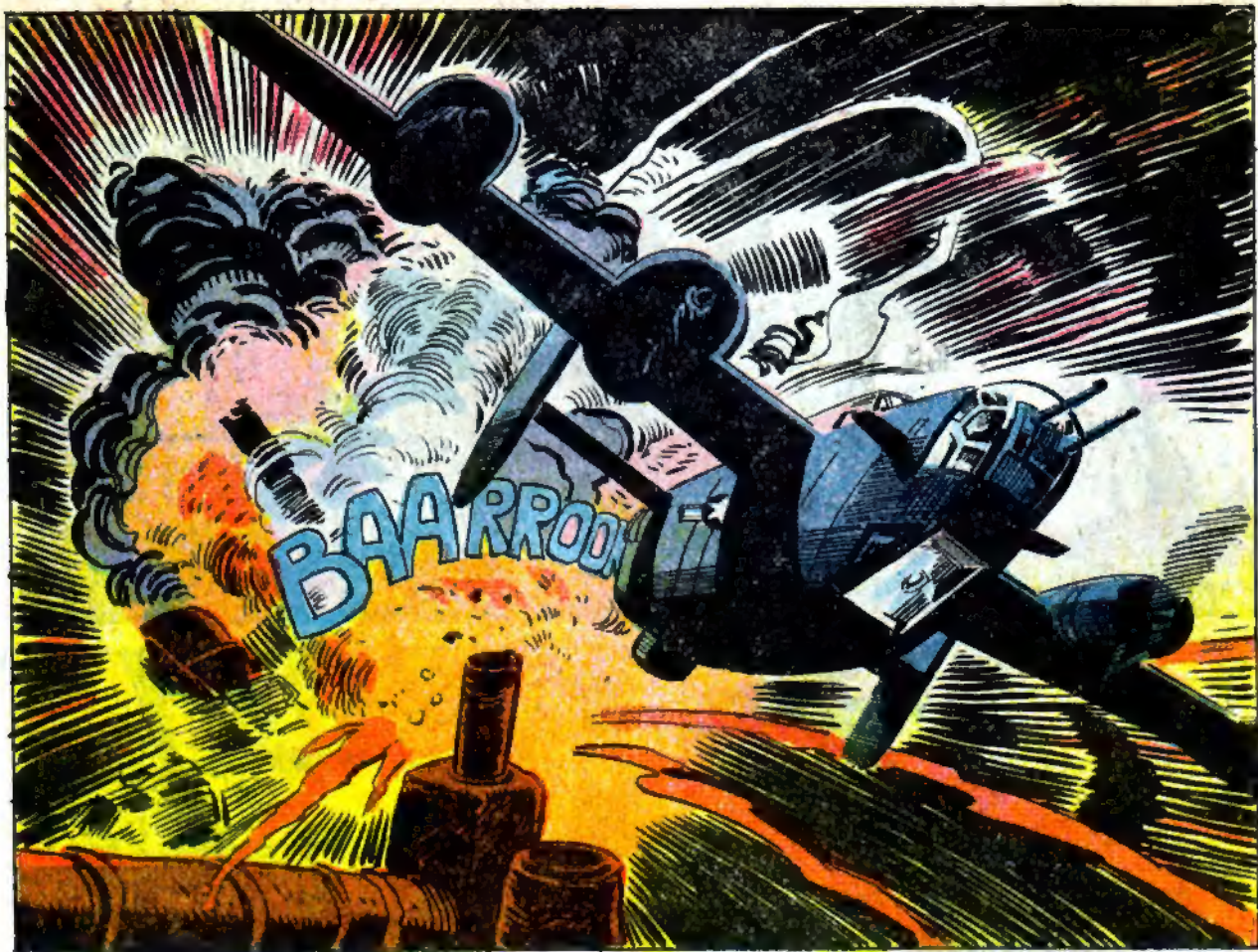


BOMBS
AWAY!!

HANG
ON, WE'RE
GETTING
OUT OF
HERE!



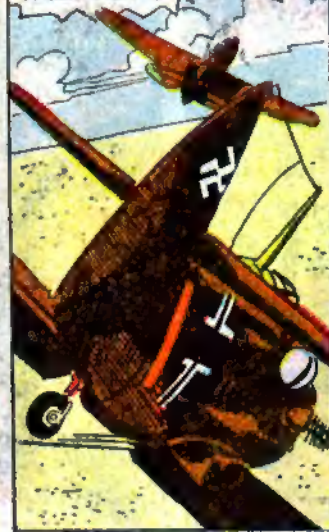
HOLD HER
STRAIGHT AND
LEVEL, SKIPPER...
THAT'S IT...



THEN, THE LIBERATOR WAS OVER OPEN WATER... BUT TROUBLE WAS ON ITS TAIL!

THEY'RE CATCHIN' US, CAPTAIN!

THIS IS HEAVYWEIGHT RED TWO HEADING FOR THE BARN! REQUEST SUPPORT FROM ANY FRIENDLY FIGHTER ELEMENTS IN THE AREA!



SUDDENLY, THREE P-38 LOCKHEED LIGHTNINGS SLASHED PAST... AND THAT WAS THE BALL GAME FOR THE LIBERATOR! SHE WAS HOME FREE WHILE THE NAZIS WERE IN TROUBLE!

SOMEBODY GIVE OUR FISHERMAN FRIEND SOME COFFEE... WE'LL HAVE TO FIND A WAY TO GET HIM HOME LATER!



DEMETRIO

END

A

VIGILANTE

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Scan

